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The
SIGMA PHI EPSILON
JOURNAL.



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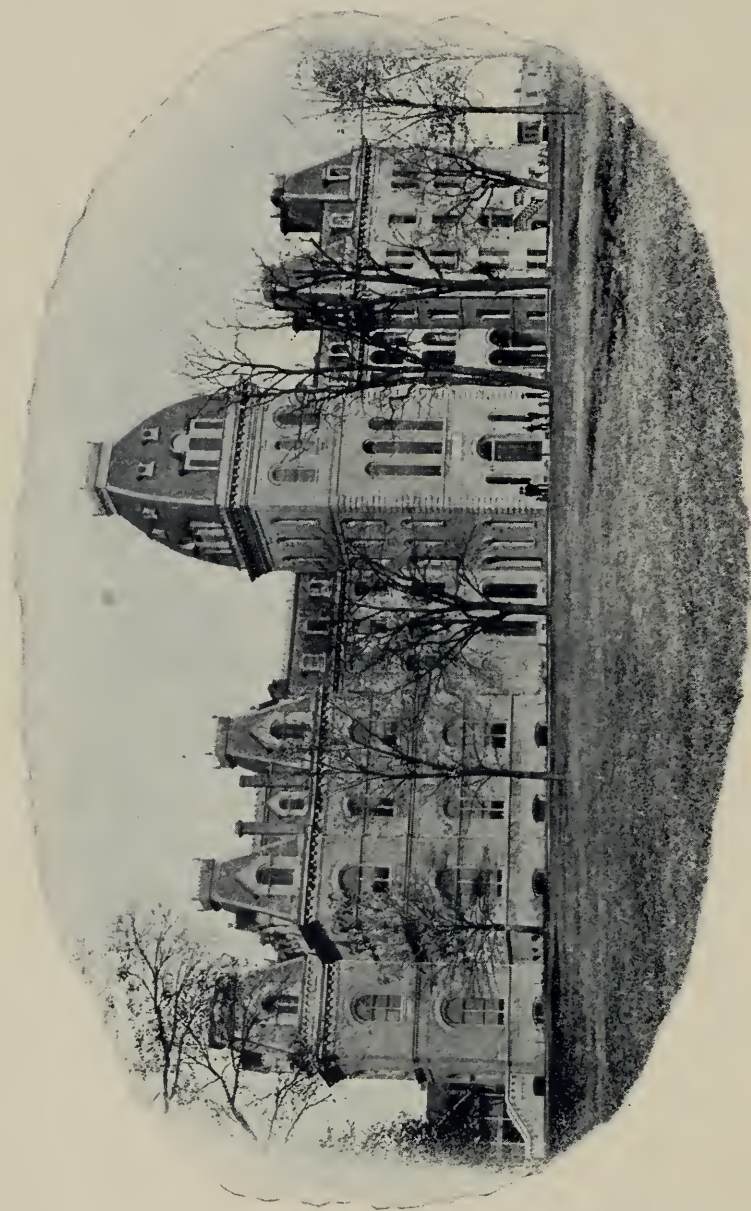
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BIRTHPLACE OF SIGMA PHI EPSILON.

The Sigma Phi Epsilon Journal.

VOL. II.

OCTOBER 20, 1904.

NO. I.

Contributions.

FRATERNITY ETHICS.

One might be led to think the above topic had little to do with our fraternity lives, but if we stop for a moment and listen to some of the euphemism going about the halls of learning through which we pass in our every-day college work, we might think it a good suggestion to go into detail on this all important subject.

How often we hear of a brother of this or that fraternity trying to carry out some subterranean scheme which will place his organization just a little higher in the eyes of the faculty and students of the college than some other fraternal society. And this, my brothers, is why some of our best students go through a college course without having anything to do with higher brotherly morality found in good fraternities. They see and hear so much to the detriment of fraternities in the college halls, that when they are invited to become members, they do not care particularly about doing so. This society boasts of being greater than the other; and the other will not take as members such students as so and so has; and we have better morals, higher ideals, better internships, and all in all, we are the *fraternity* of the college. "Judge not that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." If we are placed high, be true there, but do not seek high places. Pray God to deliver us from the sin of desiring to be great. No good can come out of any fraternal organization if it has as its motto the menace

of the peace, the prosperity, and the integrity of every other such society of the college and its students. Let us not become more and more a contemptible instrumentality for the exploitation of some other fraternity by our thoughtless, and, I may say, tactless remarks dropped here and there as we go along our college course.

Sometimes it is the one who says the least, who accomplishes the most; and if our organization ever develops into a leading fraternity of American colleges, it will not be by how much we can take from some society running neck and neck with us, but it will be by our dogged tenacity and fair dealings with our fellow-students which will make us great.

We should endeavor to bring our organization to a position in social standing that will be an honor to any college, and that will aid in bringing a better class of young men into college work.

L. PHILIP KUHN.

IF WE ONLY UNDERSTOOD.

One Saturday evening, a young minister sat in his study, preparing a sermon for the morrow. His Bible lay open before him. Sheets of writing paper were scattered topsy-turvy over his desk. He ran his hands several times through his hair in deep perplexity, and bent closer to his open Bible.

Let us listen and see if we cannot hear the half-audible words which escape his lips. His Bible is open at Matthew, fifteenth chapter, nineteenth verse, which reads: "For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts."

"What a wonderful and blessed thing it would be," he says, half to himself, "if a man could be given the power to discern human thoughts. Would that such a gift were mine, as I stand before my congregation to-morrow and proclaim God's Word."

The Rev. Joseph M. Underwood was pastor of the First ——— church, in the flourishing city of W———. A man thirty years old, he had held the respect and confidence of his congregation

and the community for three years. The needy always called upon him for succor; the sick and dying were always assured by his presence at their bedsides. Parents held him up to their children as a model gentleman, whom any girl might be proud to own as a husband. Never absent from the means of grace, he attended to all his duties with a faithfulness that none could criticize. No one could complain that the pastor ever failed to pay them his accustomed visit. Yet, with all this, I doubt if people really loved the Rev. Joseph M. Underwood.

They say all preachers have their hobbies. Whether this statement be true or false, I cannot affirm. But, if ever a preacher had any one subject on which he especially loved to discourse, if ever a preacher had one line of thought in which he loved to "cut to the quick," if ever a preacher had any one aim or object which he followed up with more than usual exactness the whole purpose and ambition of Rev. Underwood's life was to disclose the sins of his fellow-men. This he thought was doing his duty as a pastor. Anything short of this he would have considered as shirking the task which God had laid before him. Sunday after Sunday he thundered forth the truth of the Gospel; the transgressions and, shortcomings of men he pictured until people trembled at the thoughts of their own wickedness. Nor, try as they might, could any one find fault with the life of their pastor in any particular. So perfect was he in his daily actions that his congregation regarded him with a certain awe and admiration which was beyond the pale of ordinary life. Neither were they displeased with his manner of preaching. On the contrary, when a neighboring preacher had once occupied the pulpit and had preached a sermon in which joy and love abounded, but in which criticism had no part, so accustomed were they to their pastor, that they went home in a greatly dissatisfied state of mind.

"We didn't find fault with a single thing we do," an old lady was heard to complain as she gathered up her Bible with other belongings after services.

So, living as he thought an exemplary life, the Rev. Underwood toiled from day to day. Not falling by the wayside himself, he could not understand the failures of a weaker brother. Having an iron will and unconquerable disposition, he could not see how others so easily stumbled. So, after all, there was one virtue—the most requisite of all others—lacking in the Rev. Underwood—and that was charity.

It is Sunday morning, and Rev. Mr. Underwood is on his way to the morning services. The thoughts of the previous evening were still fresh in his mind, as he looked around into the faces of the passing people. Presently a newsboy ran up with a bunch of papers under his arm. The minister, with a gaze of reproof, scanned the countenance of the lad. Now, the Rev. Jos. Underwood was a man who believed in the strick observance of the Lord's day. Many a time he had criticized the Sunday newspaper and denounced the boys who sold them, as beginning a ruinous career. But that morning, as he sternly gazed into the upturned face of the ragged "newsy," a remarkable thing happened. Like a flash the thoughts of the boy became as an open book to the minister. A dingy room, an empty cupboard, three children crying for bread, a sick mother's parting words.

To say that the preacher was astonished at his sudden power, would express it mildly. For a few minutes he stood as if paralyzed.

"Say, boy, where do you live?" he finally managed to gasp. But it was to no avail, for down the street he saw the lad's vanishing form. A passer's voice recalled him to himself, and he continued his walk to the church.

It was not long before he met a man, slowly approaching down the street. His clothes were old and badly torn; his hat was pulled down close over his forehead. He walked with that unsteady gait which showed him to be under the influence of liquor. His face was hard, plainly revealing the marks of vice. His eyes were red and bleared. The minister, thinking, perhaps, that some heinous

crime was being meditated in that crime-benumbed brain, half-expectingly caught the wretch's eye. Again the magic power asserted itself. In an instant the thought of the drunkard were his own.

Oh! what thoughts they were—thoughts of shame, of degradation, of woe; thoughts of a better life and hopelessness of his own condition; thoughts of his praying mother, long since dead, of his poor wife sitting alone in an upper room of a miserable tenement house; thoughts full of hatred to himself and his miserable lot; longings for self-control and power over his damning appetite; longings to go to church, and humiliation over his present appearance. Surely, thoughts which the Rev. Underwood had hardly expected to discover.

“Not much better than a beast,” he started to say, but somehow the words choked in his throat. He was strangely moved. It might have been that a deep feeling of sympathy was stirring at his heart, as he turned to gaze once more on the passing drunkard. He saw him turn the corner a square below. The minister was thinking.

The church was soon reached. Rev. Underwood ascended the pulpit and announced the opening hymn. As the choir commenced singing, he raised his eyes, half fearfully, and looked around on his congregation.

I have said that the minister was invulnerable, and so he was, so far as anything which can be withstood by man is concerned. But Cupid is no respecter of persons. One day, a girl's fair face, surrounded by wavy brown hair, shook the scepter of control from his heart; but, let it be confessed, from his heart only, for in his mind the preacher denounced Miss Priscilla Harold as a foolish, careless girl, incapable of thinking a serious thought, or feeling true sympathy for the downtrodden and oppressed. Her sweet laugh moved his inmost soul, but his stern sense of life's seriousness condemned the sweetness in which his heart rejoiced. “O, Lord, remove the thorn,” he prayed, but with the apostle of old, he confessed that the thorn remained. He had often preached against the sin of

light-heartedness, and once he saw a tear glisten in her eye, as he told how unworthy were they who went through life in a light and careless manner.

It might have been a coincidence that Miss Harold's face was the first to arrest his attention, it may be that it was decreed for that eventful day. At any rate the pastor looked into sweet Priscilla's eyes with feeling too wonderful to be expressed. Priscilla's thoughts were for the uplifting of her companions; Priscilla's soul was full of tenderness, of sympathy and humility; Priscilla's heart was given to her preacher—doubting, trusting, loving, believing herself unworthy to touch the hem of his garment.

It was a final blow to Jos. Underwood. A sense of his own injustice surged through his very soul. The girl, blushing slightly, dropped her head. He leaned over his desk and buried his face in his hands. Reader, let us draw near and read the thoughts of him, who has thrice read the thoughts of others. They are living, burning thoughts, and the minister writhes from them as from physical pain. Yet, he felt a wild, uncertain joy.

"I have wronged her! I have wronged her!" he cried out to himself in his anguish.

The choir stopped singing, but the minister moved not. He dared not face the people of his congregation.

"Take away the power! Take away the power! O, Lord," he prayed, "how can I endure to again be stricken by the injustice of my former words!"

How long a time he passed thus, the Rev. Underwood never knew. When he recovered himself, it seemed as if ages had rolled away. He sat up in his chair, thinking in an uncertain way that he would again see the faces of his congregation, but no such sight greeted his eyes. He was in his study. There was his desk covered with sheets of paper; there was his open Bible. In a second he was on his feet.

"Can it be that I was dreaming?" he said.

With a sigh he sank again into his chair and picked up his Bible. The following words stared him in the face.

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity."

It was too much for the poor minister; once more he bowed his head upon the table.

"O, Christ," he groaned, "I have been wrong. Thy people have come to me for love, and I have given them rebuke; they have come to me for sympathy, and I have given them chastisement; they have asked for bread, I have given a stone; they have asked for fish, I have given a serpent. Her, whom I loved and deemed unworthy, bestowes her love on me, the least of all thy little ones."

The clock on the mantelpiece tolled out the solemn hour of midnight as Rev. Underwood arose. A great peace filled his soul. He opened the window and gazed forth into the night. Everything seemed full of love and admiration for God, the maker of all things beautiful. His thoughts were filled with love of "her." Suddenly, off in the distance, he heard the sound of voices singing. He leaned farther out and listened. These were the words, which floated out upon the midnight air and fell on the ear of the listening preacher:

"Could we but draw back the curtain,
That surrounds each other's lives,
Know what sphere the action gives;
Often we should find it better
Purer than we thought we should.
We should love each other better,
If we only understood!"

FRATERNITY ROOMS.

It seems to me that the first thing that a new chapter should consider is some means of providing a home. It is too often true that a body of most worthy college men will apply for a chapter of some fraternity, and, after a proper investigation by the

fraternity as to the social, moral and intellectual standing of these college men, the charter is granted to them, and they are admitted to a brotherhood of which they should ever be proud and strive to make its future more useful and glorious than its past. Yet how often is it that these very men apparently straightway forget their vows to put forth every effort to make the fraternity by which they have been honored, the best fraternity of all.

I refer particularly to the neglect of some to immediately provide a proper meeting place. It is a fact that some new chapters have often met for a year or more in the rooms of its members. Such slothfulness is a discredit to any chapter. It is unfortunate that each chapter cannot rent, or own, a house where the members of the chapter may have the pleasure and benefit of dwelling together.

I am fully persuaded that it is within the means and power of each chapter to, at least, rent one or more rooms, and keep this room (or rooms) in proper condition. It is distressing to know that a great many college men keep their rooms in a most delapidated condition.

Moreover, you are deprived of the secrecy that every meeting of your chapter needs. You have not the proper place in which to keep the effects of your chapter, and no place where brothers can meet and call home. It is certainly a fact that the social features of such chapters are largely destroyed, and you may be sure, that such conditions will gradually destroy your interest in your chapter.

A little outlay of money, together with a little work on the part of each member, and a little care and neatness in habit and conduct will provide a comfortable home for every chapter. First of all we should see that our walls are in proper condition for occupation, either neatly papered or painted, the floors should be painted or stained, and covered with carpets or rugs. The furniture needed is not very much, and need not be of an expensive nature. Oddity of shape often adds much to the attractiveness of a chair or a table. It is not best to buy all of the chairs alike, for a variety always has a better and more pleasing effect. In the assembly room many chairs will not be needed; as cozy corners can be made to

take their places. Use the fraternity and college colors for the covering. Let each have his girl friends make him a pillow for the cozy corners; and in this way a large number of varieties will be gotten in sizes and shapes.

When I was chief officer of my chapter I made just such a request of each brother of my chapter, and pressed the request until we had a large and beautiful collection of pillows. Great care and taste should be taken in arranging the place for the chief officer, for naturally all eyes are directed upon him during a meeting. For this reason the chair stand and draperies and decorations should be made to produce a pleasing effect. A large picture of your chapter should be taken each year, neatly framed, and hung on the wall of the fraternity rooms. Each chapter should make an effort to get as many large pictures of as many chapters of the fraternity as possible, and have them artistically arranged on the walls. Flags with the fraternity letters on them make nice decorations. Your college or university flag will also be quite attractive. Photographs of the members of different chapters may be arranged to quite an advantage. The windows should be provided with shades, on which should be the fraternity letters.

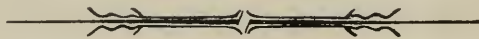
Several games should be provided for the room. Ample provision for light and heat should be made. There are numerous other things that could be mentioned, but there are sufficient to suggest the things in my mind that are necessary to make fraternity rooms inviting. I have not mentioned anything that cannot be carried out in full by at least some of the brothers. I mean to say that the brothers can do this work, and thereby save the expense of hiring the labor. It is better to have one or two to take charge and do the designing and decorating and let the others assist by following their directions. You may get many helpful hints as to how to do these things from your mother, your sister, or your fair butterfly, and much might be learned by keeping your eyes open while in attractive homes or public halls. The cost will be small and the result gratifying. Thus we may show our loyalty to our chapter and our appreciation of our fraternity as a whole. Thus our mem-

bers will take a greater interest, and our chapter become the most popular one in college.

When the rooms have been made attractive, is it possible to suppose that there is even one among us who would be careless with his cigar or cigarette, or fail to see that the dirt was removed from his feet before entering the room?

The chief feature of a fraternity is its social nature, and in this respect it, perhaps, does its best work. When a young man leaves home for college he is to be separated nine months from his friends, and he, perhaps, locates at some college where he is an entire stranger. Naturally he feels lost, and neither knows what to do nor where to go. However, if he is fortunate enough to be asked to become a member of some good fraternity, he is at once taken into a social organization, whose members are his best friends. The loneliness that many college men suffer is not for him, for the fraternity has its home, and this home is his. Here he and his brother may meet whenever they desire, and have a social chat or engage in playing games.

Here at different times a reception will be given for the butterfly friends, or a smoker will be held for the pleasure of the brothers alone. Thus college life is made pleasant, and we are united together by a bond of affection that cannot be worn away by the flight of time. In union there is strength, and this is no less true in college life than in the world at large. The longing for a home, an enticing place to rest when wearied by the toils of life, is found on every human bosom, and this is what the fraternity tries to extend to its members while in college. Let us think more of the social features of our chapters, and let us strive hard to make our fraternity rooms dens of genuine comfort, attractiveness and beauty.



TO CHLORIS.

Here's a toast to thy wondrous eyes,
That always shine so bright;
They give a glimpse of paradise;
And thy lips add pure delight,
Here's to thy blush of rosy hue,
Thy smile, so pure and sweet,
A toast from one who loves thee true,
Who humbly kneels at thy feet,
Thy beauty like a summer's day,
Thy grace beyond compare.
Sublime! But greater still than they
Are thy virtues, maiden fair,
As thou art all that thou can'st be,
I cannot help but worship thee.

J. W. G., DELTA.

Editorial.

Many colleges at which our chapters are located did not open until late in October. For this reason some chapters did not send in their chapter letter. It is hoped that these chapters will see that the letter for the December issue is mailed by December 1st.

We appreciate the modesty which must evidently restrain many of you from contributing articles to the *Journal*; for modesty is an admirable trait, the possessors of which invariably prove themselves to be superior to their more pretentious fellows. Notwithstanding this, there are instances in which you are obligated to assert yourself, not only for your individual development, but for the advancement of the cause to which you have allied yourself. So, with this in mind, we urge the necessity of your contributing articles to the *Journal*.

As a result of a deficiency of matter, the publication of the *Journal* was compelled to be suspended to a time far in excess of that specified as the date of issue. And even now the magazine is incomplete in size. Despite this annoying condition, there are two reasons for which we feel encouraged to proceed with our work. The first of these reasons is, that the few articles now published are exceedingly well chosen and written, showing indubitably an improvement on many of those of former issues. The second reason is, that, this being the initial number of the session, and at a time when you are engaged in readapting yourself to college life, you have not, though still loyal to the fraternity, regained your old enthusiasm, nor had time to devote to its material interests. We sincerely trust that our former reason for encouragement may continue, and that the latter be confirmed by your work in the future.

If, as we have supposed, your modesty has deterred some of you from writing for the *Journal*, we beg you to feel at ease. We are not in quest of literary geniuses, for the simple reason that we should not be competent to ascertain one, were he that unfortunate as to come within our notice. Our need for the present moment is articles—to swell the *Journal* in bulk, to express the interest of the members of the fraternity, personally, to make the magazine compare favorably with those of other fraternities. In response to our appeal, and with that due sense of pride which every one of you must take in Sigma Phi Epsilon, we hope to receive, at an early date, a large number of articles for ensuing issues.

The Charter Committee beg to introduce to the fraternity the Deltal Chapter at William and Mary College, the oldest College in the United States. We assure you that quality is the feature of Delta. The Committee feels proud of securing this chapter. Several requests have been received, but, not having been able to make the proper investigation, the charters could not be granted.

We do not want a penny that does not belong to us. We should not know what to do with it. What we want is one dollar from every member of this fraternity, for which we will send him four copies of the *Journal*. Do it now.

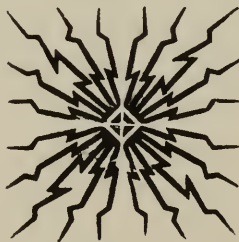
Starting with the December issue, the *Journal* will print a list of the chapters, showing the dates and place of meeting of every chapter. This is for the benefit of the traveling brothers.

Chapter correspondents, please take notice of this, and see that the editor is supplied with this information in due time.

The second annual conclave is to be held at Washington, Pa., in April, 1905. Delta Alpha urged the Grand Council to select their home, and, in view of its central location, and Delta Alpha having a house there, the Grand Council could not consistently choose any other place.

Every chapter should start now to make arrangements for sending a delegate. There are questions of great importance to the fraternity that will come up at this meeting. Some chapters are desirous of making changes in the Constitution. That should not be done without due consideration, and, as most of the delegates cannot spare more than three days at that time of the year, all delegates should know thoroughly what their chapter desires before leaving for the conclave. This will expedite matters at the conclave. It is to be hoped that every chapter will be represented, and several chapters will be expected in the entirety.

The membership certificates will be ready for distribution December the first. All who are not now active members may obtain full information in regard to obtaining them by addressing the secretary of their chapter.



Chapter Letters.

ALPHA.

Richmond College.

Meets every Saturday night in Hall on Campus.

Greetings to the Brothers in Sigma Phi Epsilon:

It is a pleasure to be able to address this letter to you through our common medium, *The Journal*, and to be able to send you tidings of success and joy.

Richmond College began its session of 1904-'05 on September 24th, and at the present writing the prospects are very bright for a larger number of students than for several sessions over. The "rats" are a very nice looking lot of fellows, and they only need a good salting down to make them fine college men.

In looking the crowd over, one is convinced that there is some very good fraternity material on the campus; but the custom of the Alpha Chapter is to be very caution, indeed, in choosing a member for the Sigma Phi Epsilon. It is for better to love several excellent men by our conservative methods than to hastily choose men, and, perhaps, get one or more men whom the Alpha Chapter might afterward regret having chosen. Thus far we have initiated three excellent and popular students. All three, I am glad to say, survived the introduction to the mysteries and "billy goats" of our fraternity.

It is quite a pleasure to the writer to be able to report that a number of our old members are back.

Brother J. B. Webster enjoys the honor of being captain of our football team, and he is playing center to the satisfaction and admiration of all interested.

Brother E. W. Hudgins is still proving himself to be a giant among giants when it comes to playing football. "Eddie" has as

loud and hearty a laugh as ever. It is a real joy to see him open his mouth and hear the pleasing strains and charm of his laughter.

Brother T. N. Nottingham is trying for a place on the team, and is doing good work.

Brother C. W. Dickinson (Little Dick) is back, and is studying when he hasn't any "sparking" to do.

Brothers A. B. Wright and G. L. Doughty, the babes of our happy crowd, are again here, and we are glad to have them under our protecting wings.

We are in hopes that Brother W. L. Phillips, who is now on the campus, will keep his smiling face here until next June and give us the benefit to be had from the radiance of his countenance.

Brother C. H. Howell quite recently visited our chapter at Roanoke College, Salem, Va., and reports a most glorious visit. While there he helped to hold two candidates while the "goat" did the butting.

Three of our brothers are applying for degrees this session. They are Bros. Hudgins, Howell, and Dickinson. These boys have the brains all right, and we sincerely hope that next June they will get the diplomas. So far as I know, no applicant from Alpha Chapter for a degree has failed to win the "sheep skin."

We take pleasure in introducing to the fraternity at large our new brother, H. A. Mench, J. S. Kale, and Kent Dickinson. Brother Mench is Richmond's star quarterback.

At the banquet which followed the initiation of these, Brother E. W. Hudgins was toastmaster, and, in a happy and joyful manner, drank to the purple and red. We were happy, indeed, to have Brother W. B. Tinsley, of Gamma Chapter, with us on this delightful occasion, and we are pleased to say he brought us good and glorious tidings from the work at Salem.

Brother Hudgins has been chosen by us as the representative of our chapter on the editorial staff of the "Spider," the annual publication of the college.

Brother C. W. Dickinson has been elected as one of the associate editors of the *Collegian*, a weekly paper, published by the student body.

We are glad to be able to report that our prospects for success in all things this session are very bright, and I shall bring this letter to a close by hoping that each chapter will be able to send in a bright and cheerful letter to the *Journal*."

Yours forever in Sigma Phi Epsilon,

J. EDWARD OLIVER.

BETA ALPHA.

University of Illinois.

Again we are assembled in our college halls, refresh and invigorated by our vacation. We have returned to our studies with renewed determination to do better work this session than last, both in class and in our efforts to advance the interests of our fraternity. the work of organization for the present scholastic year is at hand, as is also the work of seeking the acquaintance of new students who may be desirable for membership in the chapter; it being our aim to obtain men of character and ability..

We are being greatly aided by a number of alumni members, who are located in the city, and who are giving us both time and energy in the work of getting together and conducting fraternity business in the regular manner.

We feel, that, in the work of furthering the interests of the fraternity during the past year, much credit is due the editor of the "Journal" and his assistants; it is through the "Journal" that we, as widely scattered chapters, are to become more closely linked together; without it we would be almost as strangers; with it we are brothers; with the present management and the support of every member, the alumni, as well as the active members, its success is assured, and its influence will continually become greater. The duty of each member in this regard is aptly expressed in Brother Phillip's last letter, in which he says: "The 'Journal' needs the encouragement and the financial support of each member of our fraternity, and each member needs the 'Journal.'"

Quite a number of our chapter were members of this year's graduating class, among whom were some of our most influential and efficient workers, and their loss will be felt. However, we will not allow discouragement to come among us, rather we who are left must redouble our efforts if need be to keep up and advance our present standing. During the last few weeks of last session three men were pledged. With these and others we have hopes of securing much good material. In our next letter we expect to send in quite an addition to our roll.

Brother C. C. Meeks took advantage of his vacation and attended the Illinois Medical College during the summer, receiving a diploma from that institution in October. Meeks is a fine fraternity man and an excellent student.

Brother L. P. Kuhn who spent his vacation in Chicago, is again with us. Kuhn is a member of the senior class, being one of its class officers.

Our house committee is making arrangements for our chapter house, which we expect to occupy October 1st. This being done we will be in a better position this year to entertain visitors; and should any Sigma Phi Epsilon come to Chicago we will be very glad, indeed, to have him call.

Wisth best wishes to all, and with the hope that the efforts of each and every chapter to uphold the banner of Sigma Phi Epsilon during the present college year will be crowded with abundant success, I am,

Fraternally,

S. V. HAGEMAN.

DELTA ALPHA.

Washington and Jefferson College.

Starting in on the duties of another year, and feeling the rush of new blood in our veins, we once more greet our beloved brethren of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

When the roll was called this fall, ten of us showed up. The prospects were not overly encouraging, but, individually and collectively, we were characterized by a determination to conquer all

obstacles. We felt that a crisis had arrived, which was destined to mark our decline or rise. It is needless to say that our zeal was abundantly rewarded. Success will ever be with the zealous, and reward of merit follows the striving.

Seven new men, so far, has been our record—Warren M. Jenkins, '07; Paul Trimble, Robert Werle, Geo. Van Kirk, and Richard Runion, '08; Charles Adams and James Armel, '09.

We that “stand by the stuff” so long sometimes allow our ardor to grow cool; but new men bring into a fraternity that freshness which forms a nucleus for renewed inspiration and increased vigor in old and new alike.

Brother J. R. Loughner, '04, is teaching in the public schools of Monessen, Pa. Brother Harry Wilson, '06, is teaching at Monongahela City, Pa. Brother John Fielding has returned from Boulder, Col., and is continuing his studies here. We are glad to once more have him with us and feel the influence of the founder of the Epsilon Alpha Chapter.

We hear that our Fraternity is adding new chapters. This fact fills us with the hope that some day we may stand on the topmost rung and contentedly survey the past struggles and victories.

At a recent initiation, while we were gathered in a circle, telling stories and encouraging each other by impromptu speeches and exhortations, with the blue smoke curled above our heads, and each heart was full of enthusiasm, one of our brothers expressed himself somewhat as follows:

“Does it pay to labour and work?

Does it pay to toil in the strife?

And never a duty shirk,

But make the best of life?

“Does it pay our time to spend,

And see our foes withstood?

Our Common cause defend,

And help our brotherhood?

“Will it pay in after years,
Wherever we may be,
To look back, without fears,
On our fraternity?

“O, brother, tired and worn!
O, brother, weary and sad!
Cheer up your heart forlorn;
Let new love make you glad.

“When years have added years,
And you and I depart,
We'll look back through our tears,
And say, with a happy heart—

“Of all things here on earth,
Of pleasures and joys complete,
Of happiness and mirth,
True friendship is most sweet.’”

Fraternally yours,

DELTA ALPHA.

DELTA DELTA.

University of Pennsylvania.

After several months vacation, we have returned to our duties at “Old Penn.” We are extremely fortunate this year in having all our brothers return, and were thus in a position to begin work at once.

Since our last communication, we have added four to our number, and have prospects of gaining some very desirable men in the near future. Our original intention was to confine our membership to the Medical Department, but, after careful consideration, it was deemed advisable to extend it to all departments, with the result

that we have acquired some very good men, who otherwise would have been excluded. We propose to continue this policy, and in the future have members from all departments in our ranks.

At our first meeting, we were agreeably surprised by having with us Brother W. L. Phillips, of Alpha Chapter. Aside from the pleasure of meeting him personally and the valuable and instructive talk he gave us, we were impressed with the fact that if the *Journal* does not continue to be the successful and interesting journal that it now is, the fault will not be with the editor. We are more enthusiastic than ever in our appreciation of his efforts.

It is our desire to have several social gatherings this session, and if mutually convenient, to join with the Delta Beta Chapter on such occasions. By this arrangement, we hope to impress our guests—who will be prospective members—with the fact that our fraternity has secured some of the best men, both here and at “Jefferson.”

We are now seeking a suitable room, where we may hold our meetings. The question of renting a house is likewise being considered, and it is not improbable that we will have a comfortable home before the close of the present scholastic year.

We would not have it appear that social affairs take up all our time. All our members are in good standing in their respective classes, being prominently identified with various athletic, class and society movements. All our medical members are connected with leading medical societies at the University, and the major part of our membership is composed of members of the senior class.

Brother Joseph Schenberg has been elected president of the John B. Deaver Surgical Society; Brother O. G. Wiedman, vice-president; Brother E. M. Williams, treasurer, and the writer, secretary of the same society. The latter succeeds Brother Thos. H. Weaber, who has been an active member for some time.

In conclusion, we wish to say that our prospects are brighter now than ever, and in our next letter we hope to report many new members.

Faternally,

J. DEWITT KERR.

DELTA.

William and Mary College.

For the first time it is the pleasure of the Delta Chapter to greet the fraternity through the "Journal." We feel that we are entering on a new era, and after a very pleasant summer, with the recollections of those pleasant evenings we spent in the hammock; those long strolls through the woods, gathering wild flowers, while the birds filled the air with music; those pleasant chats by the brook, which whispered a little solo, through the weeds; when Cupid's darts pierced us on every side; with the recollections of those bygone days yet fresh in our minds, we enter on our new era of life, filled with new strength, new determinations to make the Delta Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon a success, at the old historic William and Mary.

After a year of hard work Brother C. N. Leatherbury was awarded his B. A. degree. This year Brother Leatherbury will teach at Scottsburg, Halifax county. The chapter wishes him every success; and we feel confident that he who has been so faithful as a student will make a success as a professor.

Brother J. Will Gossman was awarded the poets medal last June for writing the best poem published in William and Mary Literary Magazine last year; of which "Mag." Brother Gossman is editor-in-chief for the coming year. Brother Gossman has been detained in Fauquier county attending to very important business. We are glad to know that he will return to college about October 1st to pursue his work for his degree.

Brothers Turnipseed, Warriner, Barber, and Durkee are back and in good trim for a year's hard work.

The goat of the Delta Chapter, which has been fattening all the summer, was turned loose last Saturday night; when Mr. B. C. Flannigan, of Charlottesville, Va., was led through the mysteries of Sigma Phi Epsilon and raised in the land of fraterinties. Brother Flannigan bids fair to be a good man, and his chapter feels proud of him. He, along with Brothers Barber and Turnipseed,

are working hard for the foot-ball team, and we shall have two out of the three men on the first team this year.

Our chapter-roll stands as follows: Clarence L. Turnipseed, Chas. N. Leatherbury. who is not at college this year, Benj. H. Warriner, Yates M. Barber, C. Chas. Durkee, and B. C. Flannigan.

There are other fraternities at William and Mary College which outnumber us, but we do not feel the least discouraged, as we are striving for quality not quantity.

With best wishes for all sister chapters, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

CHAS. W. SYDNOR.



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Wm. A. Wallace,	-	-	-	Stuarts Draft, Va.
Thos. T. Wright,	-	-	-	Ruther Glen, Va.
William L. Phillips,	-	-	-	Newark, N. J.

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William L. Phillips,	-	-	-	Editor.
James B. Webster,	-	-	-	Associate Editor.
Thos. J. Kagey,	-	-	-	Business Manager.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENTS.

Alpha,	-	-	-	H. A. Mench
Beta,	-	-	-	R. L. Hudgins,
Gamma,	-	-	-	F. C. Rinker.
Gamma Alpha,	-	-	-	J. H. Houston.
Gamma Beta,	-	-	-	A. G. Allison.
Delta Alpha,	-	-	-	R. M. Morton.
Delta Beta,	-	-	-	J. T. Gorman.
Delta Gamma,	-	-	-	W. L. O'Hagan.
Beta Alpha,	-	-	-	D. A. Harwood.
Epsilon Alpha,	-	-	-	George Rienks.
Delta Delta,	-	-	-	Jas. G. Cullen.
Zeta Alpha, (Sub rosa)	-	-	-	(Editor Journal.)
Delta,	-	-	-	C. L. Turnipseed.

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